 The Mexican story

Once upon a time, about 1.000 years ago in Mexico….

There was a family with the name “M A Ñ T C H I C O”, The daughter of the family, Isabella Hannah Ava, was at the age of marry. Isabella was the most beautiful girl in the City. Her father, Pedro Garcias de Moucho, was a very serious and strict man. He wanted a good, a serious, a hard-working and a rich man for his daughter.

Every year in Mexico-City took place a big festival, the “Zizel festival”. Isabella went to the festival every year like the central woman of it. All the other women were jealous of Isabella. This year Isabella was 18 years old and she had to climb up the chariot. When she was dancing she saw far away a handsome man. She was very upset and she felt something strong. She was very shy but she got the courage and went to talk with him.

- Hola, cómo te llamas? (Hello, what’s your name?)

- Hola, mi nombre es Carlos, tú?(Hello, my name is Carlos, you?)

- Isabella, vive cerca de aquí? (Isabella, do you live near?)

- Sí, un poco por debajo de ti?(Yes, I live just below, you?)

- Sí y yo!(Yes, me too!)

- E.. Siempre que ves Carlos. Fue muy agradable conocerte!(Ee..see you later Carlos. Nice to meet you!)

-Y así Isabella!(Me too Isabella!)

When Carlos went away, Isabella thought that she was in love with him..Isabella was at first time of her life so happy. But then she thought that her father didn’t agree that Carlos was the best for her. She talked with his father…and she saw that her thoughts came true. Pedro didn’t agree..Isabella watched Carlos again and again and soon Carlos said to her that he was in love too. Their love was strong, but the problem was Pedro. Pedro didn’t want this wedding. Pedro said lies for Carlos to Isabella, did bad acts to make them stop their relationship, but he understood that he couldn’t do anything. This love would last forever. Carlos and Isabella made a perfect wedding and they lived well and we better!